

^K
Hannibal at the Gates:

OR, THE
PROGRESS
OF
JACOBITISM,
WITH THE
Present Danger
OF THE
PRETENDER:
AND

REMARKS on a Pamphlet now
Publish'd, Intitul'd, *Hannibal not at our
Gates, &c.*

The Second Edition.

L O N D O N:

Printed for J. Baker at the Black-Boy in Patern-
oster-Row, 1714. (Price 6 d.)

Hammer at the Gates:
 OR, THE
 PROGRESS
 OF
 JACOBITISM
 WITH THE
 Present Danger



PREFACE
 AND

REMARKS on a Pamphlet now
 Published, Intitl'd, Hammer at the
 Gates, &c.

The Second Edition.

LONDON:
 Printed for J. Baker at the Black Boy in Pall-mall.
 No. 174. (Price 6 d.)

Hannibal at the Gates:

OR, THE

Progress of JACOBITISM, &c.

IT is a happy Quality in any Writer to be supported by a strong Confidence and Opinion of the Subject he Writes on, but much more when he is back'd by a fearless Authority, which gives him the preheminance of imposing things for unquestionable, which only appear to be so from the Danger of calling them freely in question; so that the Power, not the Truth, or Reason of Argument is at all disputed: Sometimes indeed the weaker side may receive an Advantage, tho' they fight with the Sword in the Scabbord, for an unlucky Blow may come; but this is great odds, and he is hardly a wise Man who will venture it. It is esteemed impolitick in an Army to Fire at too great a distance, which gives the Enemy an oppor-

tunity of falling in Sword in hand ; and an experienc'd Soldier may sometime mistake the word of Command. In the like Case, we are not every day to hope for so important a Blunder as that made by the Author of *The Publick Spirit of the Whigs* ; who mistaking his Instructions, wandered into the dangerous Paths of a Parliamentary Resentment, and fell into an Error, his very Masters were asham'd to own, or support him in ; by which he lost that favourable Protection which he thought they would have extended to the highest point of Impudence he could have mounted to. However, the Man, and his Friends, and no doubt his Masters too, have the vanity and honesty to Glory in it, tho' they stomach the Prosecution wonderfully, as, among other instances appears, by a kind of Complaint tagged to the Tale of the DIALOGUE, which no doubt comes from among them.

But I am not got thither yet, nor indeed to the beginning ; for I am furnish'd with subject for a Remark in the Title Page.

* *If in good Days, like these, the Headstrong Herd.*

* Motto from *Jane Shore*.

I am glad the Dialoguer obliges us with an instance of what he thinks *good Days*, that he is so fond of the Quotation, as to pervert a better meaning, and place it here: He believed this would unhappily have turned upon the Whigs; when unluckily these *good Days*, were the Days of Tyranny and Usurpation; the Days of Blood and Misery, Injustice, Persecution, &c. the Days of *Richard III.* And if we are to take his meaning, the *Herd*, who murmured and repined at These Things, were a Faction, Restless and Seditious Crew, like the Whigs of this Age, who would be apt to murmur on the like occasion. Either we must be so Charitable to allow the Motto was ill chose, or that the Compliment to the Kingdom is none of the greatest; however, I'll answer the Whigs shall forgive it him.

Things have gone swimmingly hitherto, but there is yet one point to gain, that is, to lull us into Security, to clap a Veil before our Eyes, and charm us with such pithy Oracles as the Dialogue, into a stupid Tranquility. It would be natural enough to introduce a *Jacobite* Tory, saying, "Pox
" o' these Whigs, if we could but quiet
" their Tongues it were a great step to
" the Business: Their impertinent curiosi-

" ty is constantly throwing Rubs in the
 " Way. They have occasion'd the late
 " plaguety Ad — ss, which looks unfortu-
 " nate, if in nothing else but dispiriting
 " the Party, and lessening the Opinion of
 " Foreign Princes. No Body will think
 " so well of the Business, or so readily
 " come into it, as they would have done.
 " Where are our Tory Writers; is this a
 " Time to be idle? Where is the Examiner;
 " *Toby*, or *Abel's* Tutors? Will none of
 " of them take up the Cudgels now? No
 " Instructions given to Sm — — — t by we
 " know who? We have done nothing
 " unless we do all; outwrite the Whigs;
 " and smoothe the honest Part of the King-
 " dom with feigned Persuasions of our Se-
 " curity. The first are constantly on their
 " Guard, and make such a hideous cry of
 " Danger they will spoil all, and the latter
 " we know will never come into the Thing
 " unless it be pretty far advanced before
 " they know it, and then we have pre-
 " pared Arguments for them, who are half
 " inclined to our Methods by the very pro-
 " fession of their Principles; for when a
 " Man is turned true Tory, I take him to
 " to be three parts of his way toward a
 " *Jacobite*: So that the only way to ad-
 " vance the Cause farther at present, is to
 " per-

“ persuade the World we are in no Danger.

Or if the Dialoguer had put something like this in Lord *Panick*'s Mouth, the Arguments of 'Squire *Brazen* would have availed little; and indeed as it is, had not his Friend allowed him something more than Twenty Words to One, to supply want of Matter, the Lord had certainly carried the Argument. It is some Demonstration however, that the Fears of the Whigs have worked one good Effect, for he seems to be much fallen from the Spirit of the *Examiner*, and makes his 'Squire speak with a little Reverence of the Su—n; but then he seems to strain hard for it, and it does not come naturally from him at all, and *Steady* appears but a kind of an awkward Coxcomb while he repeats it.

For the first Sixteen or Eighteen Pages, the State of the Dialogue stands thus; (for I freely forgive any Meaning in his Preface.)

L. Pan. Good Morrow, Squire, —
Thoughtless Merry Dogs — Five-bar Gates —
Fat Ale, — Publick Spirit, — Melancholly
Countenance, — France and Popish Tyranny, —
Abbies, — Pretender at our Doors,
and all that.

A 4

G. Steady.

G. Steady. *Changeling*, — *Oracles at Jenny's*, — *Inquisition*, *Church of England*, *Fleets*, *Armies*, &c.

L. Pail. *Ignorant Soul*, — *Pious Bishops*, — *Write*, — *Preach*, *Introduction*, — *Preface*, — *Crisis*, *Neck or Nothing*, — *Flying-Post*, *Englishman*, — *Dammee*, *Stake in Smithfield*, — *The Devil*, &c.

G. Steady. *Billingsgate*, *Moderation*, — *Forty One*, — *Ruin the Church*, *Royal Family*, *Pamphleteers*, — *Deists*, *Dissenters*, *Ch—l*, *S—d*, *Favourite*, *Prime Minister*, *Guardian Angel*, — *Prince of Orange*, *Ingratitude*, *Revolution*, *Egyptian Plagues*, *Dutch Measures*, *Junta Schemes*, *Church and State*.

And here I am got thro' the Occurrences of above Twenty Years, and come to the Eighteenth Page; now indeed he falls to Business; he cannot but express his Fears that we shall one day repent the Demolition of *Dunkirk*; and I am so far of his side, as to believe there are a great many repent it already, not upon his whimsical Supposition, that it would ever be useful to Us, but because it might be serviceable to *France* upon another occasion. But it is much pleasanter to hear him say, that this want of it to *Britain*, might happen in case of a Rupture between us and *France*;
 one

one wou'd think him Mad, unless he means indeed, that it very often saved us the Labour of sending Convoys with our Merchant Men, by taking them in the Mouth of the Channel, and giving our Men of War dismissal to follow Her Majesty's more immediate Service, and sometimes saving them out of harms way too, by conducting them into the *Flemish* Road on the *Basin*. As I remember, this is all the use or service we ever found by it; and among other advantages to us, we ought not to forget, that the Pretender sail'd thence for *Scotland*, and it must be some Satisfaction, by way of Remembrance, to every Honest Man, to reflect that the place which was once capable of giving us such a dismal shock of Apprehension, lies now in a heap of Glorious Rubbish.

But I have the Charity to believe him really in jest, when he says, *the want wou'd be found in a Rupture between Us and France*, and that indeed it was only to introduce more plausibly what follows,—— OR BETWEEN US AND HOLLAND. Here indeed the loss of it might be sensibly felt, in case of a strict Alliance between us and *France*, who could not in Gratitude but oblige us with the use of it, for the Charity we had shewn in its Preservation. We may
see

see there was reason ready to be trumped up in case the Place cou'd have been saved; and this seems to convince us there was such a Design, and when this Reason had been made good, the necessity of putting it in Use, would, in all probability, soon have followed; and what we should get by a War with the *D — ch* we might put in our Eyes; and it might besides possibly happen, that the *French*, in such a Juncture, might shew this favour to them, and then indeed we should find our old account in *Dunkirk*.

Looking a few Lines farther, I wish I have not all this time mistaken his Meaning.

The pressing instances of the Dutch, says he, and the Expence of the Garrison, might have been Surmounted, but — By which it should seem as if the Dialoguer was giving us the entire Possession of the Place to our selves. And in this case I must confess it would well have been worth our while to have paid a Garrison, because they might have been looked on as so many standing Forces, well and conveniently Quarter'd; and then indeed, in case of a Rupture with France, we could have thrown a supply of Men into his Bowels, and held that part of the French Flanders under severe Contributions. But does the

the *French* King use to be this good natur'd easy Man, blindly to give up such Advantages, or make such foolish Bargains, as if there was no difference to him (we being his very good Friends) between Demolishing the Place, and leaving it entire in our Hands? (which by *Expende of Garrison*, the Dialoguer seems to hint at) Or what does he see in our Faces to be so extraordinary kind to us all of a sudden, to compliment us with a thing never thought on till we were put in Possession of it, and never once mentioned in the Treaty of Peace, as indeed it ought to have been; nor had been thought of now, but that there are some as wise as our Dialoguer, who imagine there are but two Words between us and *France* to drive the Bargain, and still cry out, we are Fools if we don't keep it, forgetting that the Out Works are ruin'd, that it lies on the *French* Continent, and in the Neighbourhood of 60000 of their Troops. No, it was stipulated to be Demolished, let us see that finished, and bring the Remains of our scatter'd Troops away; we have paid a Garrison long enough already, besides burying 1500 Men, in its poisonous Ditches. I believe we may venture to take his Word, *that it will suddenly be at*

an End, tho' it seems to admit of such an Answer as *Hobb* makes in the Play, to those who tell him at a Funeral, he *looks very dismal*; *Oh, I must, I must Neighbour*; this seems to be owing to the Clamour of the Whigstoo.

But to come to our contempt of Danger, which is the running Tool of the Dialogue. We are not to believe our selves in Danger by the Lifting Men in *Ireland* in the name of the Pretender, because, says he, they are for *Irish* Regiments in the *French* Service; *Galmoy's* is one of them, (and by the way, was one of those that formed the *Scotch* Expedition.) But suppose this Reason would pass in that Case, is the *French* King Recruiting his Forces already? So very quickly after a Peace? that may raise our Fears of Danger: We are told of a great reform in his Troops; Are these *Irish* Regiments more valuable to him than his old Native Veterans? He mistakes I believe, *Toby Butler* is a Man of Honour, and scorns so base a Refuge as a Lye; he will own the *Irish* Regiments to be nominally the Pretender's, and that they have always been esteem'd Abroad on the *St. Germans* Establishment, and Auxiliaries to *France*: They were, Originally, Men of strict Loyalty to King *James*, all Papists, and

and followed his Fortune into *France*, and there formed into Regiments, and were Encamped with him at *Havre de Grace*, when he designed to make his Expedition into *England*, Anno 1692. I believe the Officers compose part of the Pretender's Levee, the Commissions are with some little respect to the *French King*, in his Gift; and that they are paid on the same foot with the Pretender's Salary: Now is it not a mighty Blessing, and an Article of our great Security, that we suffer these Troops to be Recruited out of our own Bowels, the very Regiments, that in case of an Invasion, will be sure to be in the Head of it? But *Toby* it seems, only makes use of the Pretender's Name, to encourage his Countrymen (a sign he thinks his Interest pretty good there.) But may not *Toby* transact other Affairs there to his Master's Advantage? And may not the use of raising Men there in the Name of the Pretender, prepare People in his Favour? For I find honest *Toby* does not mince the matter, but tells his Recruits, That they shall see their King. In short, *Irish Toby* has more Grace than our *English Toby*, and some of his Friends, and would have forgiven every thing but the Proclamation,

tion, but his G ——— is not to be forgiven it seems, for scaring him from his Work.

When he is told the Popish Tyranny, he answers, there is *Turkish* Tyranny, *Lutheran* Tyranny, &c. and by some other Hints he gives us, we are by Insinuation, to reason with our selves, whether there be not cause to consider well what we do, and I suppose, if we gave into this Query, he would improve it to a distant, and then a nearer Comparison. These are the methods of sounding the Minds of People, and when a Man opens an Ear to one, 'tis the greatest odds imaginable, but he comes into the other. He is of Opinion, that the Pretender's turning Protestant, is a thing of no great Consequence; I agree with him if he will promise to keep his converted Feet from treading in this Kingdom; but it is very improbable that it should be merely with a view to Heaven; a Man too, to be converted Protestant in a Popish Country; to embrace the very Religion that is under Persecution there, and would rob him of all support, has something more in it than 'Squire *Brazen* cares to Answer.

swer. 'Tis the Blessed cry of his Friend in *England*, to mollifie a Hatred imbib'd against him and his true Religion; for there are many who would soon be brought off as to his Right, but then Popery would stick hard on them, and so it is thrown in for a Bait, that he is turned Protestant; but whether Papist or Protestant, let us recommend him to the care of Heaven, in some Climate that will contribute more to the Health both of his Soul and Body; and not by supposing our selves as free from Danger, as the Dialoguer would insinuate, open all only Doors by which it is possible for him to enter.

How near the Brink of Ruin we have stood, and how often we have been rescu'd from impending Dangers by the very Finger of Providence, the desperate Struggles that have been made for Liberty, thro' the several Stages of the last Century, are sufficient Indications: Yet no sooner has the Tempest abated, and the Horrour of the Scene cool'd upon our Minds, but (as if we were fond of making Fatal Experiments) some restless and im-

implacable Spirits have troubled the Air a
 fresh, and thrown us into the same hazar-
 dous Circumstances again. And what makes
 our Case the more deplorable, is, that the
 same stale Artifices, by which the people
 have been so often deluded, are, without
 the least Colouring or Varnish, trump'd up
 Successfully at every turn, when either the
 Ambition, or Necessities of a few pernicious
 Instruments are to be serv'd. A due Re-
 flection upon the Easiness and Credulity of
 this Nation, has made me often Pronounce
 us the most unthinking Animals in Nature,
 and even below the sylliest Species of the
 whole Field, who are never caught twice in
 that Snare they have been once intangl'd in.
 It's really amazing, that in a Constitution so
 well guarded, and where People daily feast
 upon the Blessings of Liberty, that the
 Byas should run so strong to *Slavery*, espe-
 cially when the open and avow'd Enemies of
 Freedom, and the *Protestant Interest*, lye
 within so small a Grasp; but then, if we
 throw the Insensibility of some, the Indo-
 lence of others, the Obstinacy of a third,
 and, in fine, the Ductile Temper of the
 Generality, (tho' in most respects firm to
 the Essentials of our Constitution) into the
 Scale with those few, but watchful Agents,
 the

the wonder will soon abate. It was the Glory of Former Ages, to have been always furnish'd with a Set of bold and uncorrupted Patriots; who, upon the least Approach of Danger, spoke their Sentiments freely, and took all the Legal Precautions to secure themselves against a Domineering Faction. Even after the Restoration of *Charles the Second*, when so strong an Acclivity to *Arbitrary Power* run thro' the whole Nation, and the People were so perfectly tir'd out with the many Fantastick Schemes of a false Liberty, that the true Notion of *Legal Right*, was, in a manner, turn'd into Ridicule: Even at that time, there was not wanting a set of Brave and Honest Men, of unblemish'd Loyalty, who Check'd the forward Humour of the Populace, and restrain'd them from making an absolute Surrender of their Liberties. The many Encroachments that were made in that Reign, notwithstanding all the Precautions taken by some Good Men in Power, plainly shows, what an easy Prey we had fallen to Tyranny, if they had not timely oppos'd the Torrent; and tho' that Healing Parliament, which sat for so many Years after the King's Return, gave into the Imperious Measures of the Court so long, that they had scarce any thing left to make a free Gift of, least

they should be thought to give so much as an Umbrage to Popular Complaints; yet the warm Expostulations they were forc'd to at last, explain to us their Modest Sense of the Grievances afoot: But Despotick Sway still increasing, and Tyranny ripening by their Neglect, the Parliament of Eighty began to search deep into the Wounds the State had receiv'd, and finding so many *Sinus's* on every hand, where the Malignity had spread, Resolv'd to lay all open.

The Mists which had hover'd so long about the Eyes of the People clear'd up, and the Nation began to see their Danger in a true Light, and every Man silently reproach'd himself for being so prodigal of his Liberty. They then had the Mortification to see a *Popish* Plot in a manner stifled, and only a few of the needy and lower Rank of Parricides brought, with difficulty, to Justice. Still the busy part, the Abettors of *Tyranny* and *Popery*, acted in diverting the Stream of the Evidence, inspired the People with double Eagerness and Vivacity to put it in the right Channel, and were in a fair way of putting a Period to the Hopes of that accursed Faction.

The Pulse of the Nation at that Juncture beat high for Liberty, and during the high Ferment which so many wicked Attempts

tempts upon Liberty and Religion had rais'd in the Breasts of the People, the Necking Blow was just giving to *Papery* and *Slavery*, had the prudent Fore sight of the Commons, in preferring *The Bill of Exclusion*, been seconded by the Approbation of the Upper House. The unseasonable Indulgence at that Time granted to a Royal Branch, thro' an Excess of Loyalty, pay'd the way to succeeding Miseries; and there were not wanting a Set of Undertakers, to give a wrong turn to the Vigilance and bold Execution of that Trust repos'd in the Commons: And such was the Instability of the People, that in a short Process of Time, the Vein of Liberty had spent it self, and the Tide run so strong upward, that there was no Possibility of Opposing it. This brave Attempt of the Commons, drew down an unexpiable Displeasure upon some of the chief Leaders in the Enterprize, but it was their Glory to suffer in the justest Cause, to be in the first Rank of Martyrs for the Laws and Liberties of their Country, and their Ashes will be still Sacred to all in the true Interest of *Britain*.

In this State of Infatuation we continu'd, till the Prophetick Fears of these gallant Patriots were accomplish'd in a *Popish* Succession.

cession. At length, after a Thousand Violations of the Laws, and desperate Pushes at the whole Body of the Constitution, this poor deluded Nation were pleas'd to awake once more out of their long and lazy Dreams, and seem'd, by a lively Resentment of their former Credulity, and ill Usage, never to be imposed on again. The Scars which the short liv'd Rage of *Popery* and *Tyranny* had left behind, were deeply imprinted on the Minds of the Nation; and Men of the shallowest Speculations could tell you then, that *Popery*, under all the Oaths, Restraints, and Bridles, that could be laid upon it, was inconsistent either with Civil or Religious Liberty; nay even the rankest Clergy, who had made the Doctrine of *Passive Obedience* a Scaffold to their Preferments, and coveted Dignities at the Price of their Immortal Souls, asham'd of practising with the People any longer, were so far from Enforcing this batter'd Topick, that they rather put them upon the Defensive part. Then all Eyes crowded to their *Deliverer*, and mutually congratulated each other upon this seasonable Rescue. The Nation then plainly saw to what Extremities their foolish Quarrels and Distinctions had reduc'd them. *Whigg* and *Tory*, *High* and *Low*, were unfashionable

ble Names, lost in the prevailing Harmony of *English Liberty* and the *Protestant Interest*. Moderation was then look'd upon as a laudible Quality, and most People had seen so much of a Zeal contrary to Knowledge, that they could not approve of Fury in any Dress. The most *Orthodox Churchmen* professed a true *Primitive Unanimity*, and coming to such a Temper with all that dissented from them, as gave every Sober Man a delightful Prospect from the first Opening of this happy Scene.

Family Revenges handed down to Posterity, thro' an Inveteracy of Principle, and heighten'd by a warm Reflection upon the ill Offices done to each other in those *Bloody and Unnatural Wars*, seemed buried in Oblivion. In short, one Soul actuated the whole Nation, and all prepared to be happy in good earnest. Yet in those Days (and I believe most People then thought them the happiest that ever beset *England*) we happen'd all to be in the Modern Phrase, *Antimonarchical, Republican, Heterodox Creatures*, (or, in a more concise way of Talking) *Whiggs, Detestable Whiggs*; nay, even the *Moderate Papists*, and some of the first Class amongst the *Non-Jurors*. Sir E — — — d S — — — r was

a *Whigg*, when he sign'd the *Association* at *Exeter*, tho' I am at a Loss to know what he was upon the *Attainder* of *F——k*. *H——m* was certainly a *Whigg*, when he accepted of the *Golden Key*, tho' there was some Room to charge his Principle betwixt that and the *Felonious Treaty*. A certain *P——r* towards the *North*, was a *Whigg*, when he came to pay his Homage to King *William*, and it's pity such a Convert was left thro' a Failure in some *Pauillio's* in his Reception. Archbishop *S———ft* was no less than a downright *Whigg*, when he demanded the Keys of the *Tower* from *Sk——m*.

The Examples of this kind are infinite, and therefore let no Man be startled, when I tell him that every *Tory* of Eminence has been a *Whigg*, at a convenient Time, tho' the Reproach is not convertible: How the Complexion of the Kingdom came to change, and from this Unanimity against *Papery* and *Tyranny*, the People split into different Interests, and have all along serv'd the Enemies of our Country and Religion, in the Quality of Auxiliaries, is no great labour to rehearse.

Tho', upon the Exit of King *James*, the whole Nation seem'd to Centre in one Perswasion, and with a General Voice proclaim'd

claim'd King *William* their Deliverer, because the Majority ran so strong on his side; yet several Mischievous Passions lay brooding in Designing Men, till they saw how far the Opportunity might be improv'd to their respective Interests. The Sticklers for a Regency, dazzled with the Image of Royalty, kept fair with the Times, in hopes, that if their Schemes succeeded, they should be powerfully recommended by the Prince of *Orange* to the Guardianship of the Realm; But that Project once blasted, the Sense of the Deliverance soon cool'd in their Thoughts, and a Disgust at the Establishment took place of it.

Others over-bearing themselves upon some slight Merit in the Preceeding Reign, and who challenged their former Posts as their Right, not finding their Expectations answer'd, soon fell into Discontent, and endeavour'd to blacken the *Revolution*.

Another Body, deeply involv'd in Guilt, and whose Crimes, in a less Merciful Hand than King *William's*, could not have been pass'd over with Impunity, thought by double Application, to merit a Pardon; but once finding the danger past, return'd to their former Violence, and meditated fresh Mischiefs.

A different Class, who expected the Administration to be lodg'd in some peculiar Hands, and all others excluded from Trust, finding the King's Favours extensive to good Men of all Perswasions, soon forgot the amicable Temper they had boasted of whilst the Storm was threatening their *Liberties* and *Religion*, and rang'd themselves with the other Malecontents.

These fiery Tempers rendering themselves obnoxious to the State, by the Violence of their Proceedings, made Religion the Stalking Horse to their *Ambition* and *Revenge*. From these narrow and selfish Principles they form'd a separate Body, under the Character of *Rigid Churchmen*, who made it their Business to oppose the *Moderate*, in all their Undertakings for the good of the Publick; and to show their mortal Aversion to any Offers from the other side, went roundly into all Measures destructive of *Liberty* and the *Protestant Interest*.

With these Factious Spirits, not a few of the Clergy joyn'd; who, after taking a Premeditate Oath of *Allegiance* to the Government, cast about how to excuse themselves from Perjury, and serve King *William* with an half-faced Devotion, by trumping up the Distinction of a King *De Jure* and
De

De Facto. This cursed Distinction gave Rise to all the after Plots and Violences design'd upon his Royal Person; and how they will be able to acquit themselves from the Blood of those poor mistaken Wretches, who dy'd for the Intended Assassination, must be left (as one of their own Black Prophets Magisterially concludes) to an Higher Tribunal.

From these various Impulses, personal Disgusts, and Miscariage of vain Hopes, the first Seeds of Contention sprung, which being Cherish'd by too indulgent Beams from the Throne, grew up to Rankness, and diffus'd their Suckers thro' the whole Land. Had a few of the Wildest been cut down in time, before they had gather'd such an Head, or been Debar'd of the Vital Nourishment of State Places and Preferments, we had not at this time been plagu'd with their baneful Influences. But the Settlement was then in its Infancy, and Clemency being one of the King's chiefest Attributes, the Malignity, instead of being Cur'd by gentle Applications, grew Epidemical; when all these Humours were a-flout, Good-Nature, Humanity, Religion, and a Sense of Liberty were born down by the several gusts of Passion and Revenge.

The

The Days of their ancient Slavery were magnified, and the memorable Redemption in Eighty Eight, was laid in the Dust. But when no Blemish could be fix'd upon the Administration, they brought out their Old Idol, the Church Bleeding, and in a desperate Condition; and giving out that *Presbytery* was coming in like a Torrent tho' the *Ecclesiastical Promotions* were under the Direction of those very Prelates, who had equally signaliz'd themselves against *Papery* and *Presbytery*. It would puzzle a Man of the nicest Penetration to account for the Actions of these Madmen: Nay even when the Game was entirely in their own Hands, they suspected foul Play, and murmur'd at the *Legal Indulgences*, which others thought themselves sufficiently happy in. Of so Usurping a Nature is this *Tory-Monster*, that nothing but a Monopoly of Wealth, Favour, and Interest, can glut his ravenous Appetite. The Pride and Oppression that is intermix'd with the Blood and Spirits of this destructive Race, stifles all Acts of Benevolence in them, and makes them, by Sympathy, love *Papery* and *Tyranny* for the sake of Persecuting in their subordinate Stations. But to draw the Scene closer: Tho' all these Sparks of Rancour and Malice

lice against the present Establishment glow'd warm in the Breasts of these restless Animals; yet they had the Decency to smother them till the *Protestant* Succession in the Illustrious House of *Hanover* was fixed by Parliament: Then the Flame took Vent; all their Passions blaz'd, and every Tongue was set on Fire.

Before that Time, a *Jacobite* was of no great Importance in the Eye of the People; he had a Mark set on him, and shunn'd by all who had the Welfare of their Country at Heart: In all Publick Debates, the Leading Men who favoured that Party, and were qualified by Law to do Mischief, were very tender of Pointing out the Subject of their Grievances on this side, or the Object of their sincerest Wishes on the other Side of the Water: It was a Point of too much Delicacy to be professedly handled, and therefore the best Service they could do their Colleagues, the *Jacobites*, was, by indirect Means, remote Fetches, and thwarting the Publick Spirited Attempts of all true *Protestant Britons*. Besides, the Succession, before that Act, being precarious after the Demise of our present Queen, (if they could have commanded their Tempers to wait so long) kept them up in flush Hopes, that during the

the Consternation, they might have a fair Chance for Accomplishing their Wishes: This notable Scheme of theirs was fully explain'd, when they were brought to the Test of Voting For or Against the Clause in Favour of the *Hanover Succession*; for maugre all their Attempts to stifle this Home Charge against them, and the printed Vindication of the *Tory* Members from any Suggestion of that Kind, the best Part of the Apology is altogether Sophistical and Evasive; for tho', in Point of Logical Truth, they did not divide upon the second Amendment sent down by the Lords, in Order to strengthen the Interest of that August Family; and upon which the chief Stress of the Debate lay, yet the whole Management lay open to half an Eye.

The prime Leaders Proposing to give as little Offence as might be upon so tender a Point, went artificially to Work, and try'd the Force of Numbers upon the first Amendment. That being carry'd against them, and being not of equal Importance with the second, which made it Treason for any one to oppose that Succession after the Demise of the Queen, they were afraid of Alaruming some of their own Party, who were unwarily drawn into the
first

first Disagreement, and therefore had no great Stomach to divide upon the second Amendment, it not being usual for the weaker Side, upon Losing a previous Question, to divide upon a subsequent Clause intermix'd with the same Debate; so that it may be without any Breach of Charity, or Straining of Inferences, from the whole Course of the Debate; that they were against all the Amendments, tho' they only divided upon the first: If they had been sincere for the Interest of the *Hanover* Line, why did they not readily come into all the Provisional Securities for the Safety of that Illustrious House? Or rather, why did they insist on the Danger of Multiplying Treasons, and Aggravating the Inconveniencies that might arise from new Treason, &c. It's plain from that Minute the *Pretender* was in open View. If the first Act for Settling the Succession in the House of *Hanover* prompted them to curse that Legacy of King *William*, this strengthening Act transported them beyond Measure; and since that Time they have not labour'd to conceal their Sentiments. It was a very fashionable Expression, I remember, at the Beginning of this Reign, *viz.* *Retrieving the Honour of the English Nation.* What Honour had been lost

lost to the Nation, we know at whose Doors to lay the Waste: Indeed *Papery* and *Arbitrary Power* had been very much discountenanced in King *William's* Reign, and every Man enjoy'd a compleat *Eng-lish Liberty*; so that the Meaning of that Phrase could signify nothing, except Re-viving the exploded Topick of *Divine Tyranny* of former Days, and all the *Slavish Positions* under which the Nation agoniz'd for some Ages. But they made their Court wrong, and in the Reign of a Princess who, from her first Accession to the Throne, declar'd how much she had the Ease and Liberty of her People at Heart. It was hop'd that under an Administration they so much long'd for, these restless Spirits might have been compos'd, and fallen into a true *English Interest*, under the Influence of such an Example. But three Years were scarce elaps'd, when they revil'd the Person whom they formerly call'd their Stay and Support, libell'd a *Protestant Ministry*, attack'd the *Supremacy*, and rose to all the Outrage of Threats and ill Language. Could an Enemy explain their Meaning to more Disadvantage than they themselves did upon these Occasions? Was it not a plain Indication of the Interest they were engag'd

gag'd in? They quarrel'd with King William for his over-weaning Love to Presbytery; they spoke disrespectfully of the present Queen, for no other Reason but being too affectionate to the True Church: Who then could be the Person in view, that they thought would Support them better? Or what Church was it they Complain'd was not Supported? The Church of *England*, during these Complaints, was supply'd with Orthodox and Learned Prelates; the Queen had been Benificent to a Prodigy. There was no Innovation so much as attempted, but all Discipline enforc'd with as much Zeal as the Times would bear: Well, then it's plain they had always another Church than that of *England*, and another Interest in view, which they expected should support their Huthority by Arbitrary Measures.

This is what that Virulent Faction has always aim'd at, and never can, by their Principles, be Cordial Subjects to any Prince, who will not go the same desperate Lengths they chalk out. And Let them Skin over their Resentments never so fair, they cannot, by their Completion, accord with the true Genius of *England*, For they are either Rebels in Disgrace, Or

too Arbitrary for the Constitution, when once in Power. When we have abounded with such a Set of Men for many Ages past, I wonder how the Constitution has been kept together; and it still heightens my Surprise, that these Principles *acuated*, since the Revolution, by Disgusts, and confirm'd Antipathies, have not left us a Prey to every bold Invader.

Our Enemies wanted not Information, how loose *they* have always sat to the Government for some Years, even under the Restraint of a Triple Oath; and that when their Passions boil High, They stick at neither Honour, Conscience, or Bosom Friendship, to satiate their Revenge. But if any thing has contributed to our Preservation from *Poper*y, and *Slavery*, it is that our Enemies could not depend upon that Party's being Constant to any one Principle; so that their *Malice* has been render'd less Formidable by their Instability: If this was not some sort of Security to us, the many open and tacite Invitations that have been given to the PRETENDER, would not have been neglected.

As the Succession in the Protestant Line was the greatest Obstacle to their Dear *Mission*, the Pretender's Intrusion, so all the hopes of that Party Cent'ring in the little Practi.

Practisings they were able to carry on in the Course of a single Life, they were resolv'd to lose no Time in the Prosecution of their dire Attempt: But because the Topick was a little too harsh for any Man to support, under any plausible Character, they pitch'd upon one under Legal Disabilities to begin the Quarrel. As that Picquering succeeded, they resolv'd to manage the Combat. Accordingly one spawn'd out of the vilest Bog in the whole Kingdom of *Ireland*, was deputed to try the force of his Arguments upon the Succession: Whether he kept pace with his Master's Sentiments upon every head he was pleas'd to descant on, we have no Warrant; but it's plain, that the Subject Matter of the Paper was a continued Thread of *Treason*.

The *Usurpation* of King *William* was the least Concern in the Question: His Reign, and the pretended Calamities, which had attended the Revolution, were but only Incidents of the Tragedy that had been acted. The *Queen* herself was confess'd an *Usurper*; and with this Salvo, *That she did well to hold the Crown, for her Life, in order to deliver it to the Righteous Heir's Possession.*

This bold charge pass'd with Impunity; and even when it was offer'd to try the Validity of that pretended Trust, in Opposition to the Claim of the Illustrious House of *Hanover*, a good Witness is not wanting to prove, that a First Minister of State in Being at that time, turn'd coolly off from the Representation: I shall not run over some aggravating Circumstances, which, impartially consider'd, involv'd some People of pretended Merit in the same Guilt with the Author.

C

These

These Trayterous Positions, strengthen'd by Impunity, daily gain'd ground upon weak Tempers; and the Countenance vast Numbers of the Clergy gave to those Impious Reasons, made People receive them with less Horreur: And whenever any Perplexities happened to arise from a Point of that high and nice Nature, they were so far from lessening them to the Interest of the present Establishment, that they rather multiply'd Doubts; still concluding, with an Eye to the *Pretender*, *That Right would take Place at last*: But least these Insinuations should fail of having a due effect upon the People, they exceeded all Common Measures of Impudence, and would fain have perswaded the World that the Queen was Joining in a Plot against herself, her Crown and Dignity; and covertly approv'd their Sentiments, under the Notion of a secret and reveal'd Will.

This, tho' whisper'd here, took freer Vent in a Neighbouring Kingdom, and oblig'd one of the Ministers of State to oppose and condemn so Base and Treasonable a Suggestion in a Publick Speech. It almost surpasses Belief, that those very Men who had taken all the solemn Oaths the Prudence of the Nation could enact, should break them and run into all the Excesses and desperate Notions of the most flagrant Papist or Non-jurer; but as their Familiarity with Oaths had render'd them inconsiderable, so, when the Abjuration of the *Pretender* came to be taken, they were so far from Hesitating about it, that (tho' there was no Room in the Oath left for Insincerity, and few suspected Persons were thought capable of abiding so *strong a Test*) they came

came into it readily, with this Jesuitical *Salvo*,
That the Abjuration of any Right the Pretender
might lay Claim to, was to be constru'd barely as
Respecting his Legal Right; but that his Divine, or
Birth-Right, was no ways vacated by that Oath.

As it is impossible to guard against such horrid
 Distinctions, by the most binding Form of Words,
 so this formal Renunciation of the Pretender's
 Right, serv'd only to confirm those in their Zeal
 for his Service, who made it with that saving
 Restriction: This came to a full Proof, when
 the first News of the Pretender's Expedition
 reach'd us. One might then have read in the
 Countenances of these Men, how much they
 were elated with the Prospect of that Enterprize.
 One might then have heard them explain them-
 selves without the least Reserve or Caution, and
 congratulate each other upon their having pre-
 varicated with the Government so often for the
 Promotion of their *Good Old Cause*.

The French Court at that Time was so well in-
 form'd of the Dispositions of these Men, as not
 to doubt of Numbers, who openly Pray'd and
 Acted for the Government, appearing in Vin-
 dication of that *Abjur'd Right*. The several
 Projects for Distressing the State, were as faith-
 fully, as maliciously executed, by Endeavouring
 to make a Bankruptcy of the publick Chest, whilst
 the Rampant Clergy were busy in Disarming the
Protestant Britons, by Preaching up *Non-Resistance*
 to their Rightful Prince, in Opposition to their
 Legal one, as may be charitably collected from
 their notable Distinctions: It was not want of
 Vigilance or In-activity in the late *Loyal and*
Protestant Ministry, of happy Memory, that made
 them

them retard the March of the Forces for the North, but a prudent Foresight of the Distress which might have happen'd to this part of the Government from Swarms of disguis'd Enemies: There were too many, upon the Signals given from the *Non-Resisting Leaders*, prepar'd to *Resist* according to their Sense of the Doctrine; and upon the first Sound of the Trumpet in *Sion*, ready to mount. But their Hopes being defeated by the precipitate Flight of the *Pretender*, it was no difficult Matter to guess how they would have acted upon a nearer Approach of Danger, by their subsequent Behaviour: For when all the *Resistance* was past, which they had conjur'd up, the Pulpits, without any manner of Call, or Provocation from the Necessity of our Affairs, sounded to Arms afresh, in their ironical *Non-Resisting Cant*, which, amongst that Class of Men, is the usual Watchword for Rebellion. It's more than probable, that the Heads of the Faction were in Hopes of a second Invasion, and understood the first only as a Faint to try the Power of their Friends, and so were still practising with the People upon the old Topick, to keep up the Principle warm upon their Imaginations.

When no Hopes appear'd from that Quarter, their next Attempt was made at Home; and flattering themselves with the Majority of the Nation on their Side, they essay'd to do the Work amongst themselves, without the help of any Auxiliaries from Abroad.

Accordingly they pitch'd upon one of the most *Common* PROSTITUTES of Virtue and Modesty, in the three Kingdoms, (whose Memory

mory will always be Sacred with the Admirers
 of *Cain*, *Herostatus*, and *Guido Faux*) to raise
 Sedition upon the old *Passive* Topick. Matters,
 in their Opinion, were so ripe, that it was thought
 Loss of Time to conceal their Impious Designs
 upon the Constitution; so that in plain Terms,
 this Partizan was appointed to fall directly upon
 the Government, defame the Administration,
 and blacken the *Revolution*, with all the gallant
 Leaders concern'd in so *Just* and *Evangelical* a
 Work. Then the true Intent and Purport of
 this Mysterious Doctrine was obvious to every
Protestant, when all the Arrows out of that
 Poysonous Quiver were levelled at the Queen,
 who had had so great an Hand in that blessed
 Change; Yet the Faction, with their usual Im-
 pudence, would have fasten'd Contradictions
 upon the World, and made us believe, that the
 Resistance the Queen abetted at that Time by
 her Gracious and useful Presence, was fatal to
 her Title in its Consequences, when that Case
 was urg'd with an Exception to the general
 Rule of *Passive-Obedience*, and never to be so
 much as attempted, but in the last necessitous
 Circumstances, even no less than the entire Sub-
 version of the Constitution. But it's plain,
 the unlimited Obedience there press'd, could
 never be design'd to the present Queen, her
 Title arising out of the *Revolution*, which was
 founded in Resistance, neither could it be any
 Complement to lodge such a Power with her,
 as she was never fond of, the Governing herself
 and Subjects, by the Laws of the Constitution.
 But the *Pretender* being in view, the Model of
 his Government was laid down, and recom-

mended in that *Arbitrary* way, he might be suppos'd to act; and by the Tenour of the Libel, even her Majesty was as much caution'd against Resisting the Lawful and Rightful Heir, as any of her Subjects.

Still, whatever malignant Planet rul'd, this impudent Prevarication met with Votaries, and what, in sober Times, would have cover'd such a Parricide with eternal Shame and Ignominy, gave him a larger Degree of Sufficiency than before, and turn'd to his Glory amongst the poor deluded Rabble.

This Vein of *Slavery* and *Jacobitism* increasing, after the *merciful Award*, the Faction still kept feeding the popular Humours, till at last they were neither afraid nor asham'd to tell the World, that they could not be satisfied with any Title below the degree of *Indefeasible* and *Divine Right*. These Terms which were almost grown obsolete, were renew'd, and eramm'd into many publick Addresses. I shall pass over the dubious Expressions, and plain Hints, which to every narrow Capacity seem obvious enough: In some Papers we find such an uncontrollable Power devolv'd upon the Crown, which (tho' our Gracious Queen never show'd the least Disposition towards Assuming) sufficiently explains into what Hands the Faction is willing it should fall. But amongst all the late Demonstrations of ardent Affection to the Queen, and present Establishment, it's a little shocking, that some have been so hardy to approach her Majesty without so much as the least Notice of the *Protestant Succession* in the Serene House of *Hanover*, which the Queen has, upon all occasions, profess'd she has

has so much at Heart. If those Persons were sincere in their Wishes for the Perpetuity of the *Protestant Religion* and *Liberty* in these Kingdoms, a small Clause in Favour of that House, could not well be omitted on a Subject which so naturally leads to it: Indeed SMUT, the *Examiner*, who has commenc'd Guide to some inferiour Communities, has given in his Verdict very learnedly upon this Head, and looks upon the Mention of that August House as Writing a sort of Epitaph upon the Person in Possession: But, under Favour, I think that may be fil'd amongst the rest of his Blunders: For certainly no Repetition of that kind can be ungrateful to a Person whose chiefest Glory it is to lodge so sacred a Pledge in the Hands of a Family that will be sure to deliver it down pure and uncorrupted to Posterity.

As her Majesty is the Parent of her Country, and Indeed the Nursing Mother of the *Protestant Cause*, so it must be a Pleasure to one of her tender Sentiments, to think and hear that the Political Child, as well as the Religious Interest of her Country, is likely to be so well provided for, and secur'd in the Hands of so Good and Illustrious a Race. And where-ever that petty Scribler has learn'd his Politicks, he really deserves his *Popish Cause* by such weak Insinuations: It's in a manner Divesting her of that Compassion for the Welfare of her People, which is so natural to her; it's no less than Sowing Jealousy amongst her Subjects, as if she did not care to hear that Family mention'd: It's running counter to her Majesty's Sentiments, who has always that Family at Heart; And can the Mention of any Thing that lyes so near one's Heart, give any Pain or

Uneasiness? No sure, rather please the Ear, and gratify the Spirits; and tho' the Dislike to that Great Family appears but too open, yet, methinks, in pure Deference to her Majesty's Esteem of it, at least a cool Mention might be made of the Name; but their Aversion being unconquerable, and the Bent of their Souls lying so strong to another Interest, they cannot put on so much as a specious Disguise upon their Rancour, but openly wearing the Livery of *Lesley's Good Old Cause*, pray that the Scepter may late drop into the Hands of the Rightful and Lawful Successor, which seems to be of no difficult Interpretation; with many other curious Phrazes too long to enumerate. If after this, we should reckon up the defamatory Libels, Side Reflections, and open Aspersions that have fallen from Pens and Mouths of the lowest Rank against that *Illustrious House*, and which have given just Occasion of Complaint, they would swell a Volume; all which in their natural Tendency, raise mean Apprehensions of that Family in the Minds of the People, alienate their Affections by degrees, and, in Consequence, dispose them to receive the *Pretender*. The Rigid *Tories* had some Difficulties in their way, which no sober Man thought masterable: It took them up some Time, and requir'd no small Artifice to wean the Generality from the high Esteem they entertain'd for the House of *Hanover*: That Point once gain'd, they had other Obstacles to get over, as Perswading the World into a Belief of the Legitimacy of the *Pretender*, which the Party from Time to Time have attempted, by Re-printing the Depositions lodg'd in *Chancery*,
and

and Contriving weak Answers to them, on purpose that Falshood might have the Advantage of a good Light; crying up the Vigour of King *James*, and making wrong Inferences of the Young Chevalier's Legitimacy, from a fresh Imposition, in the Person of a Daughter, trump'd up since his Exile in *France*.

These weak Instances which were universally exploded not many Years ago, having at last obtain'd some Countenance from great Numbers of People, there was still another Difficulty left to get over, with respect to Religion: And this Point has been solv'd with all the Reason and Address the Affair is capable of. For tho' several were tolerably well inclin'd to the *Pretender's* Interest from wrong Postulata's of his Legitimacy, and the moving Topick of a Young Innocent's being debarr'd of his Right, yet the Interests of Religion stuck with many a great while: To obviate any Scruples about so tender a Point, the Party soon vamp'd up an Orthodox Saint who had lurk'd in Corners for Writing Treason against the present Government for seven Years together, and least his Character, under the Title of the *Rehearsal*, might be generally detested and odious, they gave him the new Name of *White*. When all Things were prepar'd for his intended *Route*, then the *Excrements* of the Party acquainted the World, that, in all Probability, there would be no great Need of any *Come-Over's*, or *Hanover's*, for that great Casuist, Mr. *White*, had undertaken a Journey to *Switzerland*, to convert the *Pretender*. Such Assurances, from so reputable an Author, and Prospect of the young Gentleman's Conversion
from

from so blessed a Missionary, in thoughtful times, no doubt, must have gain'd Credit equal to the Value of the Agents concern'd ; but such was, and is the Delusion of too many at present, even from those Authorities, to believe him well dispos'd to Renounce his Religion and become a *Protestant* : Whilst others, less modest, of the *Pretender's* Party, openly arraign the Justice of Parliaments, and Scorning to pave his Way to the Throne by any popular *Salvo's*, put his Title upon the foot of *Jus Sacrum*, denying the Legislature a power of excluding or Disinheriting any Prince of either real or pretended Right, upon the Account of his Religion, tho' destructive of the true Worship of God, and the Civil Rights of the Nation.

By such Impudent, False, and Unwarrantable Positions, the poor credulous Multitude has been set a Madding, and drawn into weigh an *Imaginary Right* in the Scale against *Substantial Liberty*, and reviv'd Notions which have been bury'd in Oblivion for many Years, and conjur'd up at this time only to root out the *Protestant Religion*, and ruin the best of *Constitutions*. And as the uninterrupted Progress of these wicked Opinions has given no small Confidence to the Promoters of them, so likewise has it strengthen'd many well meaning People in the Belief of them, who forming their Judgment from the most popular and prevailing Cries grow more and more confirm'd, when they find such Principles not altogether Discountenanc'd by Authority.

I shall not insist upon the Penetration of the *French Court*, which, some time since, plainly saw where these Humours of the People were gathering, and occasion'd the Dauphin's Compl-

plementing the late Queen *Mary* upon some wonderful change working on this side in her Favour, but am sorry the Prophecy seems so near at hand. The *Pretender's* Health, which us'd formerly to be softned with the Gloss of Universal Charity, or drank under some By-name, scorns such Reserves at present, and triumphs in it's full Title. The *Protestant* Reign of King *William* scarce finds a room in the Royal Line of Succession, but has been openly decry'd, for some Time, as a Successful Usurpation; nay, to that high Pitch of Impudence has this *Popish* Faction lately arriv'd, as to interrupt the Publick Solemnizing that great Prince's Birth-Day, and the Miraculous Deliverance of these three Kingdoms, nay even to insult the Gentlemen, and almost demolish an honest *Protestant* Vintner's House in *Grace Church Street*: Had this been done only by a needy Rabble instigated by *Popish* Partizans, and *French* Money, it had been more excusable; but when arm'd Authority appear'd, and, instead of discountenancing, joyn'd in with these foul Measures, it cannot but aggravate our Fears, and make us conclude, that our safety depends upon a very Precarious Title, when those who are the proper Guards against such Insolence, and should appear active in Suppressing such Riots, are the forwardest in Promoting them. But what will be ever remarkable upon this Occasion, and no doubt fix a double Portion of Honour upon the Head of a certain wise Magistrate, when Affairs once come to be impartially debated, is that one of the Gentlemen who met to pay Honour to the Memory of the late King *William*, was ask'd to find Security

rity for his good Behaviour, and threaten'd to be bound over for so desperate an Attempt; whereas in doing less, he had been Guilty of Ingratitude to his Royal Benefactor: But we are not at a Loss for the Magistrate and his Principles, and he who was openly charg'd upon the *Pretender's* Invasion, with making a Run upon the Bank, in order to ruin the National Credit, cannot be suppos'd to have reform'd his Principles much since that time, or to act less strenuously in Favour of a Cause, at a juncture when there is no manner of necessity for clearing himself from such Imputations. It may, in a very little time, be reckon'd a mighty Indulgence to mention the Name of King *William* in a dutiful manner, without Exposing one's self to the Reproach and Violence of the People; and if the Ring-Leaders of the Faction are able to support the Spirit at present reigning in the Multitude to a convenient Opportunity, it's probable they may have their long expected Restoration of *Papery* and *Slavery*, with as little Expence of Blood as in the late glorious *Revolution* we had our Redemption from it. The several *Jacobite Clubs* which are said to be set up in all Quarters of the Town, are chang'd from their first Institution of Drinking Healths to the Impostor under feigned Names: And at present are so many publick training Schools, where the Youth of the Nation are disciplin'd into an Opinion of the Justice of his Title, and taught to compassionate his Sufferings, all the *Arbitrary Proceedings* of his suppos'd Father are represented in Fading Colours, the acts of Violence, and Encroachments upon the Civil and Religious Rights of

of the Nation are imputed to the Headiness of a few *Jesuits*, in direct Opposition to the Natural Temper and Tenderness of King *James*; that the Queen Mother's Bloody and Revengeful Temper, (meaning King *James's* Consort) is very much moderated by her past Sufferings, and the whole Court is resolv'd to conduct Affairs by more temperate Maxims: In fine, that the King (in the *Protestant* Account, a Notorious Bastard) has for true a Scheme of the Disposition of his Loving Subjects, as never to bear upon the Laws or the Mildness of a Constitution they have been accusom'd to, and that having his Grand-father's and Father's Sufferings always in his Eye, he is resolv'd only to assert his own Hereditary Right, and never to dispute any Man's Legal one.

These are the Baits by which the *Popish Faction* ensnare the Youth who never saw the approaching Dangers before the *Revolution*, and think them much magnify'd by the Spleen of a malignant Party, with which, all in that cursed Interest asperse the true *Protestants* of the Kingdom, and even those who were Eye-Witnesses to the Oppression of former Days, have, thro' an Ease and Plenty of above 20 Years standing, grown so forgetful and cold in their Resentments of those *Outrages* which were daily offer'd to *Protestants* by the *Missionaries* in *Black* and *Red*, that they express very little Dislike of seeing that dismal Scene acted over again.

So strongly has the Poison work'd thro' the whole Nation, as not to be, humanly speaking, Proof against the most Sovereign *Antidotes*; and tho' it is scarce possible to trace the Source of this great Evil thro' the several intricate
Valves

Valves and small Vessels it runs, yet we cannot be so blind as not to discover it receives a Supply from Men of a better Figure, and way of Thinking, than are to be met with amongst the middle Class of Mankind.

It's happy for this Nation at present, that we have such a Pure, Orthodox, and True *Church of England* Administration to ballance the general Inclination to *Popery* and *Slavery*; and stem the Majority of so many wicked Tempers: It must be an Argument of great Circumspection in Men of such high Characters, if they escape falling under the Lash of such virulent Tongues and Pens, and are not maliciously brought in as Abetting the Designs of this *Popish Faction*; after they have gone such a length in their course of Impudence, some Time since, as to give out, That the Queen secretly favour'd their wicked Enterprizes, grounding their impious Assertions, without Dispute, upon her Royal Clemency, and their own Impunity. It is no great Complement at this Time to the Men in Power, neither do I believe they would be at all pleas'd, that so many of the *Jacobite Party* should assume to themselves so much upon the late Changes, or that they are every Day enlarging their Prospect from the present Posture of Affairs. One would be tempted to think, by their Confidence, that they had receiv'd some Assurances from the *Great*, but the Characters of such a vigilant and faithful Ministry secures all good People from any Apprehensions which might otherwise arise from the Effrontery of so daring a Faction: For we are told by the Author of the *Review*, and that is an

an Authority not to be question'd, That if People will be quiet and set easy under this Administration, there is no Fear of the *Pretender*; but that if they will compass Sea and Land, and even go to the Centre, in Order to ruin it, then, according to the Principles of Flesh and Blood, the Ministry will, in all Likelihood, make the best Terms to secure themselves. But let our Hopes from the Men in Power be never so well grounded, and the Expectations of the *Jacobite Faction* never so vain, yet it becomes every *Protestant*, at this Hour, to consider upon what a ticklish Bottom he is like to stand upon, from the Activity and Insolence of that Party; and it ought likewise to put him upon his Guard against being unwarily drawn into their wicked Associations under specious Pretences, to the Ruin of his Liberty, Religion, and Conscience. That idle Pretence of the *Church's Danger* has been lately made the Handle to *Confusion*; I wish, before that *Notion* has thoroughly spent it self, it does not accomplish the Destruction of the State: For the cunning Managers of the *Jacobite Interest* will keep up that plausible Topick till the Danger is just at hand, and after having made an irreconcilable Division amongst *Protestants* of all Perswasions, will urge Perseverance to those who have been led away by them from the true *Protestant* and *National Interest*; and from the Extremities they have reduc'd them to, will propose a total *Apostacy* as the only Expedient left for *Safety*, and Probation of their Merit upon a Change.

It's plain, to a Demonstration, that the *Papists*, ever since the 12th of Queen *Elizabeth*, have been playing the *Rigid Churchmen* against the *Protestants*

stants of a more capacious Faith and Charity, and from those Split Interests have been near upon the point of determining the Controversies; and swallowing up all Distinctions between *Protestants*: But since, within these few Years, the sober and discreet Part of the *Church of England*, (which are the true and lively Ornaments of it) duly weighing the National Interest of this Kingdom, both in Church and State, and seriously reflecting on the Causes of our unhappy Divisions, have fallen into Comprehensive Measures and a Primitive Temper of Forbearance; these *Rigid Spirits* have set themselves at open Defiance with the *Moderate*, and drawn off so wide from the *Protestant Interest*, that they are become the most virulent of the *Popish Faction*: It therefore behoves every *Protestant Briton* to guard timely against the wicked Insinuations of these Men, who cry up the *Hereditary Right* of the *Pretender*, and come to this undeniable Maxim, That even upon a Supposition that this Impostor was the Legitimate Son of King *James*; the Nation is involv'd in less guilt by keeping him out then by receiving him upon the most plausible Terms and Circumscriptions, because the *Pretended* or even the *Real Right* of one Man, after so many bloody Struggles for the Defence of our *Liberty* and *Religion*, can never compensate the Nation for the Slaughter and Devastation which must necessarily ensue upon such an Intrusion; for, let the Party soften the matter as much as they think fit, whenever that unhappy Day comes we must prepare to meet him arm'd with a true *Italian* Revenge, bred up in all the destructive Principles of a Bigotted Mother, and the Tyrannical Notions of a *French* Master. FINIS.

